



# schizophrenia



16 0 3

## Chapter 1 by Chloe Bort

Great. just great.

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I walked the dark and empty streets of New York. You know, the city that NEVER sleeps? Yeah that place. I remember that i couldn't escape deafening sound of silence. No car sounds, no honking, not even a "HEY IM WALKING HERE!" just silence. and with that i couldn't even avoid the little annoyances in my head

'Hey Jacky, can i have a turn now huh?'

'now its my turn Adelaide! you got control yesterday!'

'what ever Margo your such a grumpypants'

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